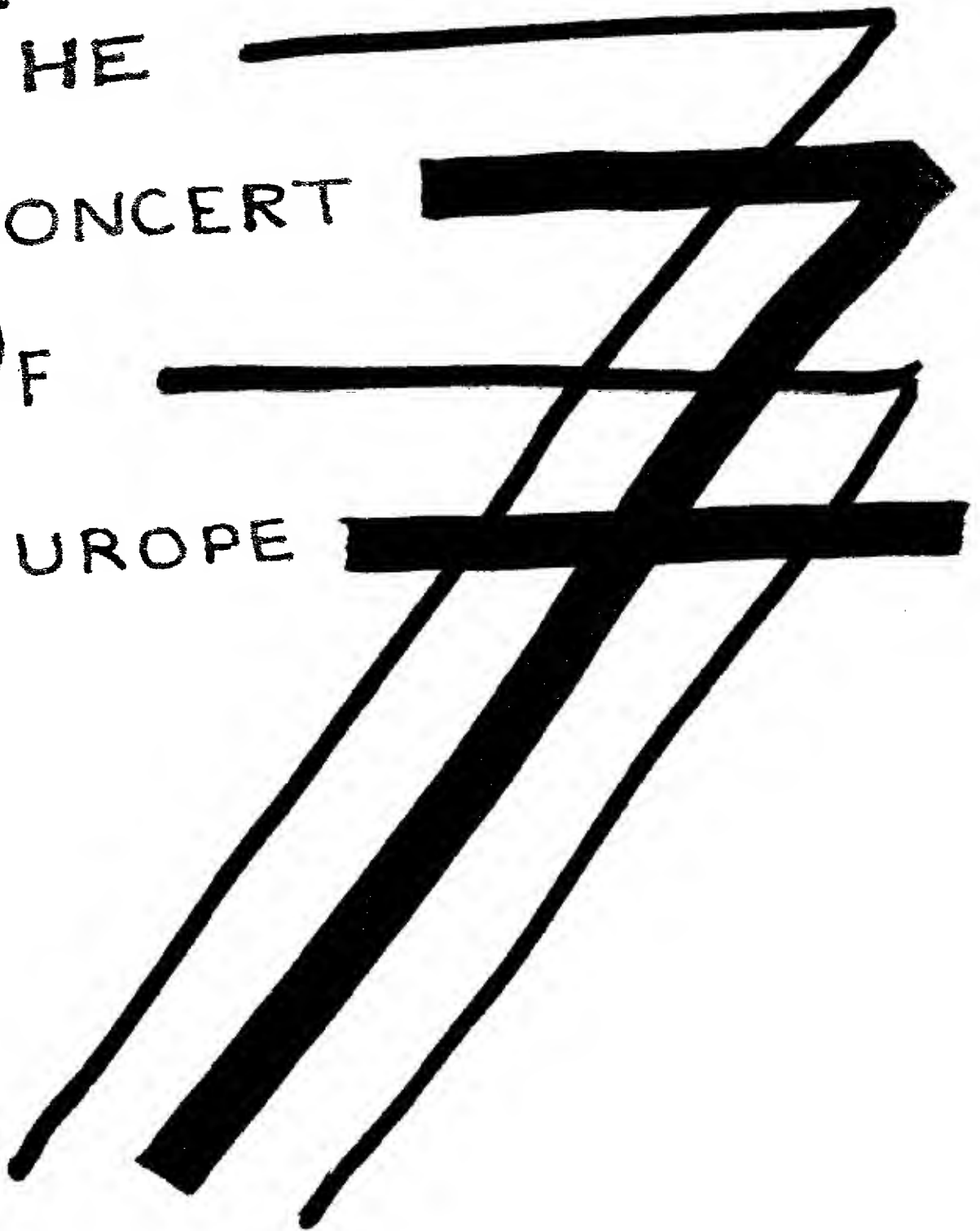


JULY 1984 #3

THE
CONCERT
OF
EUROPE



---LETTER FROM THE EDITOR-----

It simply doesn't seem like there is much to say this month. But I'll try to find something. The Concert of Europe is well past the critical stage where you ask, "is this journal really going to make it?" There are just over twenty subscribers. Not a formidable number but enough to keep a couple games going and still allow me to avoid reducing the print and continue adding a little color here and there. Once the subscription total hits thirty-five I'll start worrying but until then TCOE will maintain the standards set in issue number two. One important change in format has been made, however, from now on I'm typing the material on half sheets and numbering pages after the entire article has been typed. Then I'll add cartoons and what not to round out the digest format. This will allow me to avoid the last minute editing that was rampant last issue.

Anyway, this should be a reasonably good issue. The Prophet of the West makes another appearance, 1984 CA gets underway, and John Caruso's roving subzene Foot in Mouth makes its first appearance in TCOE. Enough said--on to the "fun".

---GAME NEWS-----

GULP!.....none.

In case you haven't noticed The Concert of Europe is a very poor source for hobby information. Unless someone tells me of an upcoming event I'm pretty much in the dark. The only news I can think of is fourth hand stuff that I gleaned out of other 'zines so I figure, why bother?

I can think of one fairly interesting bit of news. The annual Dragonflight tournament is coming up next month (August) in Seattle. I intend to attend but the best laid plans of mice and men can often go astray. The exact date eludes me--I'll mention it again next month and hopefully will have more information about the date and place.

---THE GAMES---

Here it is, the inaugural game's Boardman number... 1984 CA. In order to avoid using a dreary Boardman number as the game's name I think We'll continue calling it the inaugural game.

ORDERS FOR SPRING 1901:

Austria: A. Vie-Gal, A. Bud-Ser, F. Tri-Alb(Villanueva)

England: (Gardner) F. Ion-Eng, F. Edi-Nth, A. Liv-Yor

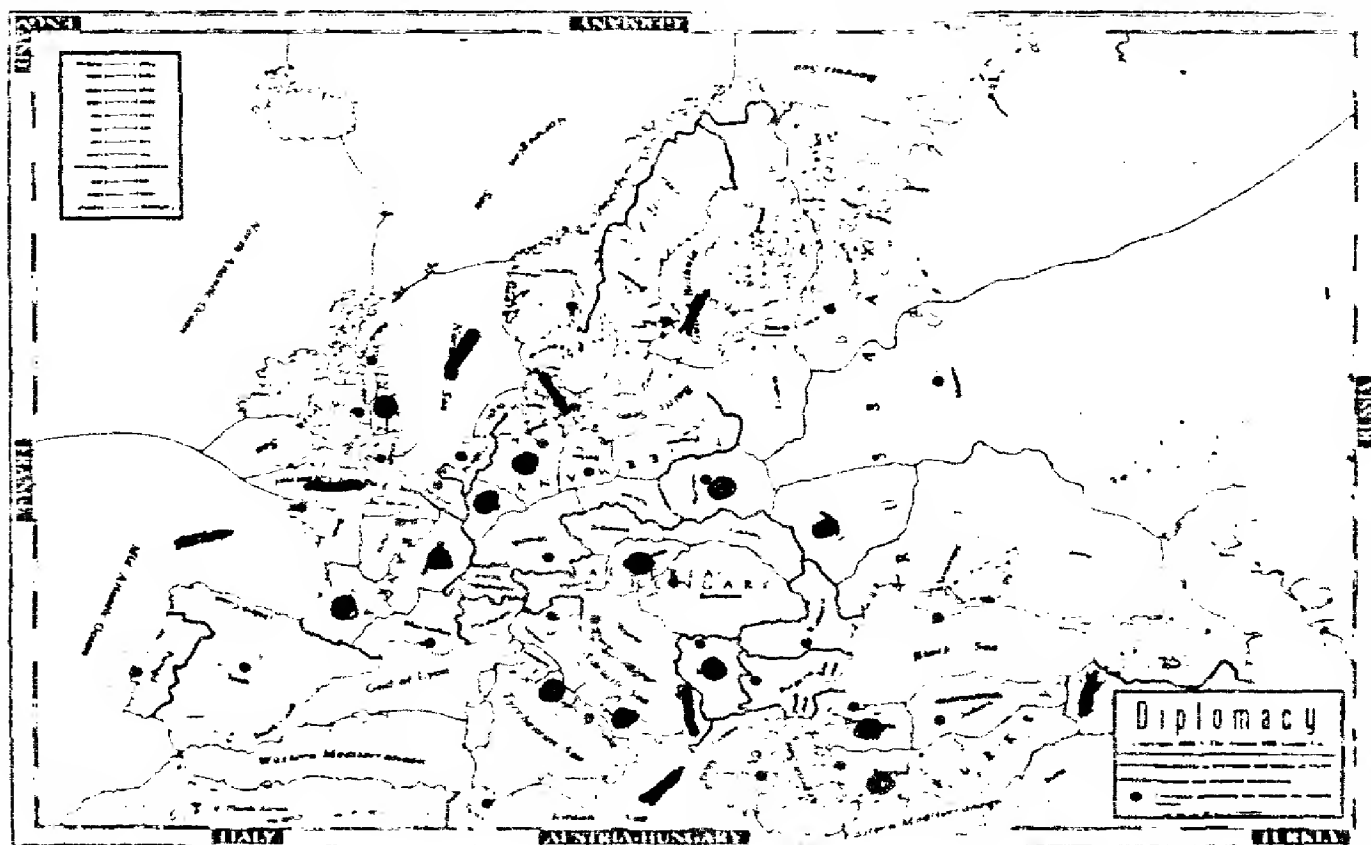
France: (Kott) A. Mar-Gas, A. Par-Bur, F. Bre-MAO

Germany: (EXtrom) A. Mun-Ruh, A. Ber-Kie, F. Kie-Den

Italy: (Coughlan) A. Rom-Apu, A. Ven-Rom, F. Nap-Ion

Russia: (Kozlowski) A. War-Gal, A. Mos-Ukr, F. Sev-Arm, F. ST.P (sc)-Bot

Turkey: (Tallman)) NMR! A. Con, A. Smy, F. Ank



GAME NOTES: Barb Latteri, would you please submit orders for Turkey? Tallman may well rejoin the living next turn (especially if we exert a little pressure) but it never hurts to be a little cautious.

No retreats so we'll skip Summer 1901. The deadline for Fall 1901 is July 25th. Please don't flake out, I have but a handful of stand bye players.

PRESS:

- AL "POETASTER" VILLANUEVA to ALL:
It was spring of oh-one and all over the map
Heads of state were preparing to start dishing out crap
All the orders were thought out, the plans to prepare
"The Piedmont", "The Channel", "Burgundy" do I dare?
Let us all proclaim 1984 CA be a good fight
● And always remember that two stabs make a right!
- CM to AL: I'd like to direct your attention to the literary
test for this issue. Perhaps your gigantic talent can
be put to further use.
- TREE PLANTER to THE WORLD: From the seeds of uncertainty
something beautiful may one day grow.
- PROPHET OF THE WEST to TREE PLANTER: Oh, learned planter
of flora, If that's a prediction you had best be aware that
the prophets' local #604 does not take kindly to non-union
fictions.
- Rome to THE BOARD: That's Coughlan with an a, not Coughlin
with an i! Sing this to the tune of "Liza with a z, not Liza
with an s" sung by one of Italy's expatriate daughters,
Liza Minnelli.
- RUSSIA to THE WORLD: My real name and address is...
KEVIN KOZLOWSKI
505 N. ROOSEVELT BLVD. #106
FALLS CHURCH., VA 22044
- GM to PLAYERS: GULP! Guilty as charged on both counts!
- VIENNA to TOUT LE MONDE: In Vienna, the media is sometimes
slow our papers are printed in extreme past tense. When
addressing the Concert of Europe, though we shall employ
our speediest paper, The Vienna Saw. We have hired the
Saw's wisest reporter, Ock Brock who is renowned throughout
our land as, The Vienna Saw Sage.
- SAGE ADVICE-VIENNA to ROME: Let's save the Adriatic for
summer boating? Okay?
- MORE SAGE ADVICE- VIENNA to BERLIN: Let's have tea and
Viennese pastry together to seal our friendship--shall we?
- VIENNA to RUSSIA: A formal invitation to a baseball game.
(I understand in about 8 decades it will be an olympic sport.
If you are still attending then, this may be of interest to
you.) ON the shores of The Black Sea. For officiating,
perhaps we can impose on the Ottoman Umpire!
- Vienna to ENGLAND, FRANCE: Godspeed!
- JOAN to GM: I'll be in Eugene on the 23rd for a wedding.
No time for d and d (dinner and Diplomacy) but I will call
to see about returning your clipboard.

- GERMANY to THE BOARD: Here I am surrounded by men. I hope you are all equal opportunity allies, like Mr. Kozlowski.
- GERMANY to ITALY: It figures y'all would take one of the southern countries!
- PHILOMATH to SEATTLE: I leave July 12th for Chicago, to check on the Val and the Orc.
- ITALY to GERMANY: I wonder if anybody in this ^{GAME} would like to exchange tapes like we do? Shoot, four of you can see each other easily but how many times can you hear a real bonafide genuine actual southern accent from Elvisville? Oooooooooooooooooo! That was cruel, y'all.
- ITALY to AUSTRIA: I see by your last name, sir, that you must be of the Latin persuasion. Italy expects each of her sons to do his duty. translation: don't come home to Venice!
- ROME to THE BOARD: And remember, let's all of us meet next March 15-16-17 at the Kaiserin's castle in Philomath. If I can go, you can go! And I'm going...
- ITALY to GERMANY: What's yer choice goin' to be, Sweets? Are yer going to be Joe's broad or one of St. Pauli's Girls?
- ROME to THE PROPHET OF THE WEST: When you speak about Italy, and you will, be kind! I'm no Kathy Byrne!
- PROPHET OF THE WEST to IL DUCE COUGHLAN: There is no fear of that misconception oh, bovine worshipper of the south. With that opening I was more inclined to mistake you for Ehli rather than Byrne.
- ROME to ANY POTENTIAL ANTI-ITALIAN AGGRESSOR: Please don't make me have to unleash my band of Mad Monks. They're fanatics and you don't want them as enemies.
- ROME to GM: I love your maps! Do you have to go through each issue individually in order to get the seven different colors in each copy? If so, that's a lot of work but it looks very classy. I'm envious because Windsor never looks so well as it did in the Concert of Europe.
- GM to ROME: Thank you right kindly. Colorin' in maps fer y'all is a dirty job but someone's got to do it.
- PAUL to GM: I'm out of Eugene alot; 2 weeks is not uncommon, but if you have a phone I can live with seven day winters.
- GM to PAUL AND ANYONE ELSE WITH A PHONE: Here it is... 1-503-485-3044. I'm often home from 6 PM to 8 PM. Leave a message if I'm out.

* KEVIN to GM: Thanks for getting #2 out so quickly! If you need to delay an issue-- tell us in the immediately preceding one! Please--No late issues.

* GM to KEVIN: Your wish is my command!

* THE PROPHET OF THE WEST to KEVIN: Not entirely. I foresee a ten day delay on the November 1987 issue when Michael's spleen ruptures.

* MICHAEL to ALL: OH NO!!! What a problem!!!

* THE PROPHET to GRASSHOPPER: Worry not young one, you survive without permanent damage. (Whew, you had me scared)

* GM to FRANCE: Joe, don't write so much press next time. I don't see how I can house all of it.

* GM to TALLMAN: I won't hound you for press. I'll just hound you for orders.

* CHICAGO SPRING 1901: INSIDE THE OFFICES OF THE MORNING GLOBE. Al is silent after the news hit that war is impending in Europe. In a desperate attempt to get the story first, reporter Joey Candide is told to cut short his exclusive interview with Bulgarian film starlet, Uuhla Lenska and head north to Serbia to check out the rumored Austrian invasion. After exclaiming, "YYYIPPPPEEEEE!!! I've just been promoted to war correspondent! This really is the best of all possible worlds!" The naive youth dashed off for war torn Belgrade. However, much to the dismay of The Morning Globe editorial staff, nothing has been heard from Joey in days. Based on a photo sent to the Globe picturing young Joey wearing an Austrian uniform and drinking champagne from a glass slipper in the Austrian provincial palace at Sarajevo it is believed that Joey Candide has been dragooned into the Austrian army.....Will Joey maintain his youthful optimism? Will he escape from his seemingly insidious captor? Will Al continue the story in Austria so I don't have to write the whole thing? And what about Uuhla? Stay tuned for the continueing story of...JOEY CANDIDE: CUB REPORTER!

* GERMANY to ALL: Let's make this a memorable game for Micael Lee.

* ROME to GM: Arrivederci, Michelangelo!

* GM to PLAYERS: Remember the July 25ht deadline, and I'll see you later.



*"I had this terrible dream last night, Forbisher,
that you were a left-wing guerrilla."*

More game openings. We have 5 or 6 ready for game two, signed up are; Kozlowski, Aikens, Latteri, Clough, and Lee (that's Chris Lee, in Denver) and possibly Villanueva. After these two openings are filled TCOE will close its doors to new Diplomacy games. At least temporarily. I need to keep a careful watch on the journal's growth. However, I have openings for a variant game. It's purist Diplomacy in which seven of the most vicious and often fictitious powers go head to head. Each of the seven players have one home supply center which is adjacent to all the other players' home supply centers. The first player to own four centers wins. All Diplomacy rules apply except that every turn is considered a build turn. I've never played this game and I'd like to see how it works. Seven openings remain. See the next page for a game board.

PURIST DIPLOMACY

THE KLINGON EMPIRE



PLANET MONGO

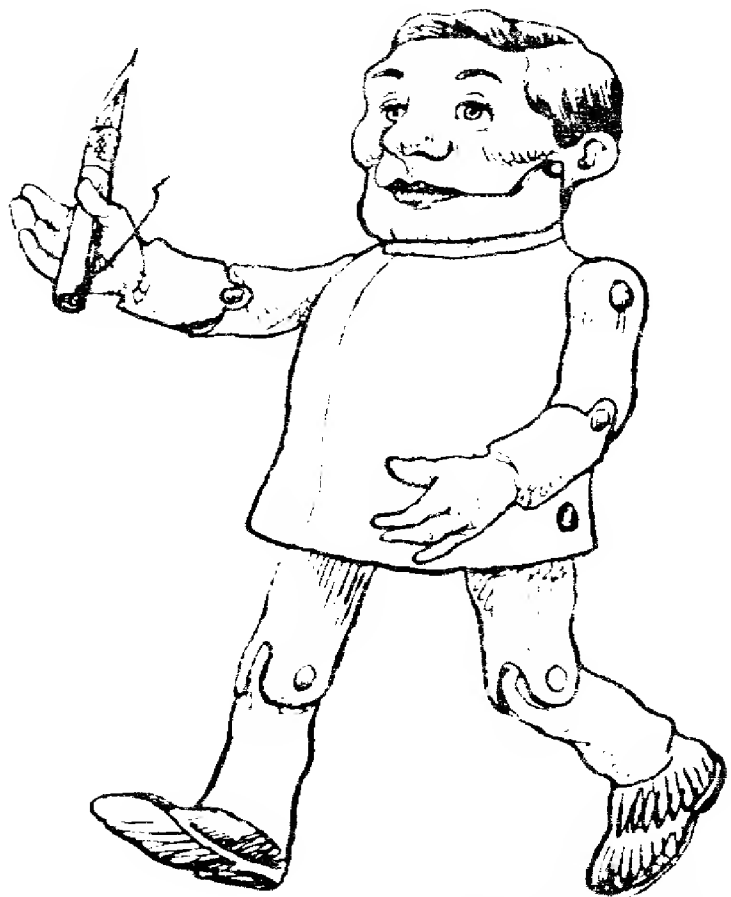


HADES

* NOTE ALL SPACES ARE CONSIDERED ADJACENT

No takers for the Call of Cthulhu game appeared. So much for mankind...even now the forces of chaos are infiltrating our dimension.

ATTENTION ALL DUNE PLAYERS! Ron Galicia may be GMING Dune in TCOE. There are four more openings. Send your letter of intent to play before the game fills. I intend to play, so join in.



Plastic Surgeon

REVIEWS, PREVIEWS, AND REBUTTALS-----

Before I offer the one skimpy review for this issue I'd like to take this time to invite you to participate in this section by writing reviews of anything that interests you. The more people who are willing to climb out on a limb the better. The worst that can happen is people will curse your name and ridicule you and no matter what you earn a free issue of TCOE.

This month's review section will be slim indeed. Bart has had out of town relatives visiting so he'll be back in print in August with his opinion of the PG 13 rating.

VLDIMIR ASHKENAZY PERFORMING THE BARTOK PIANO CONCERTI #s 2 and 3.

I don't know how you like to spend your entertainment dollars. There are so many sources of entertainment vying for what seems like fewer and fewer dollars that it seems highly doubtful that recommending that some of your hard earned money²⁰ for a recording of conservatory music will win much of a response. However, I found the recent recording Of Ashkenazy performing Bartok with the London Symphony to be so entertaining that I can not resist recommending it to conservatory music lovers and non-lovers alike. The performances are so lively and the compositions themselves so filled with emotional appeal that it is simply unfathomable that anyone could listen unmoved.

The sonic quality of the recording is another key reason to recommend it. The engineers for London records have out done themselves by bringing every subtlety to light. I don't feel that it is necessary to rant on too long about this recording. That would serve no purpose simply because describing music with words is a hollow enterprise. All I can say is, that of the records I have purchased in the last year or so, this one has proven itself to have the most lasting emotional impact and has been the most enduring in terms of over all appeal.

The recording is on the London label and retails for approximately eleven dollars.

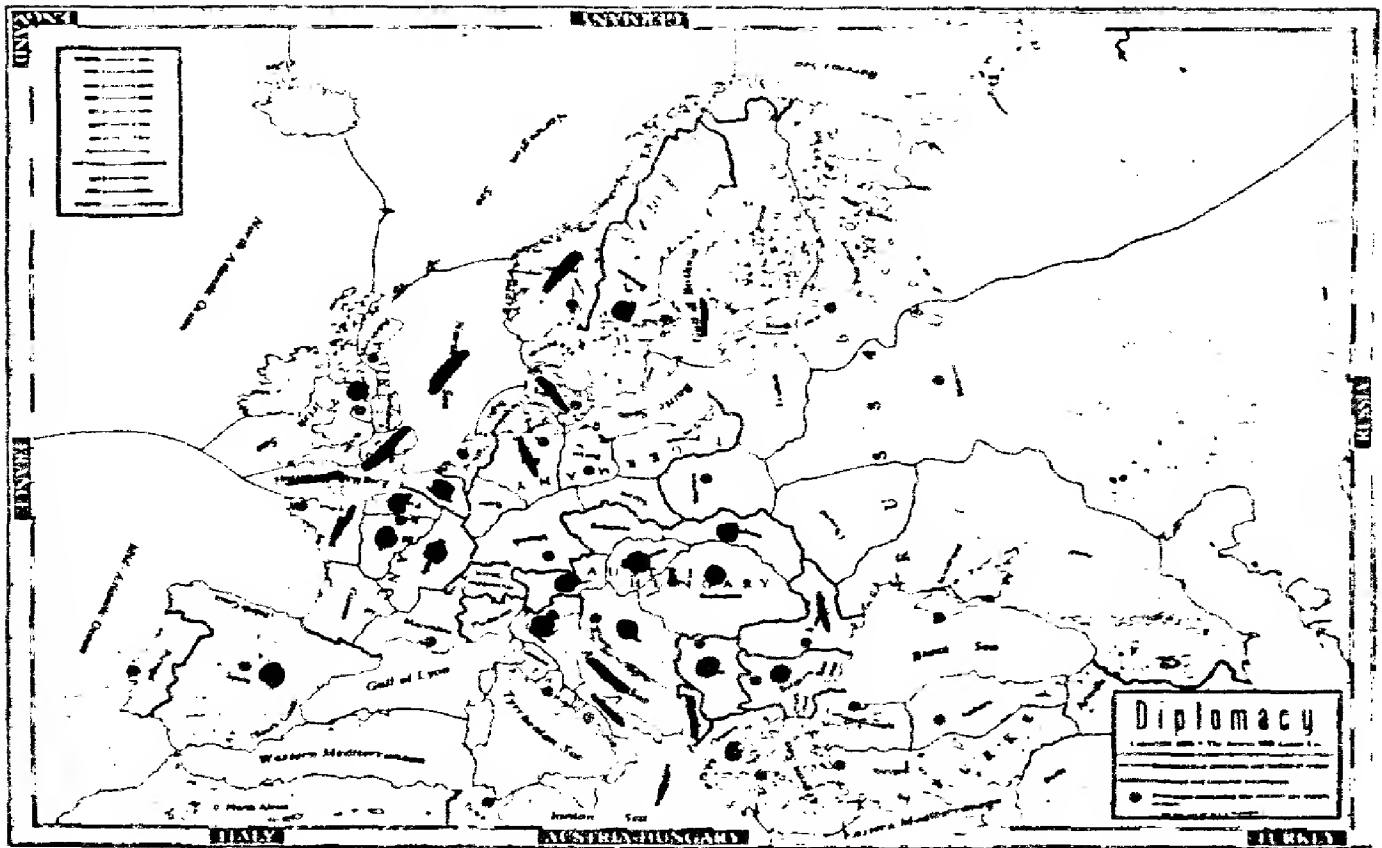
---THE PROPHET OF THE WEST-----

Oh, learned one, wise are you in the ways of the occidental arts.

---"I foresee.....VICTORY!"

Oh, brilliant one, enlighten us if it suits you.

---"It does. My prophecy deals with 1983 IG The ultimate Game. The future is a whirlwind of movement and confusion, however, one truth emerges from the chaos as a crystalline pearl emerges from the icky insides of an oyster. Joan Extrom playing Italy will emerge victorius! Behold the battle array!



Wise one, not that I wish to contradict your wisdom but Joan is playing in her first PBM game in Whitestonia. Surely you don't mean to suggest that she will win her very first game.

---"That is precisely what I mean to suggest. Question not my wisdom. For if you recall Leprecon: she faired exceptionall well. In fact you only survived in the gunboat game because she bailed you out of a hopeless situation. I would go on to say that you only did well as Russia in the first game because of Joan's strong play as Turkey, your southern ally."

Okay, players in Whitestonia's 1983 IG may as well send end game statements because the Prophet has spoken.

PROPHET PREDICTION UPDATE:

PROPHECIES CORRECT: ALL

PROPHECIES INCORRECT: NONE

SIMPLY AMAZING!

answer to Mike cont'd

((You'll notice I didn't actually comply 100% with your format request. I made the pages 5x3 1/2 reduced. I didn't want to burn up space on you if went more than 1 page, which I have, and the other way, I'd have typed 4 pages. Don't want to overtact your readers with my nonsense, now do you? As you can see, I can send excellent copy-ready, material. Don's copier is real poor. Its a shame he sent out LOM with FIM in it like that. Oh well, live and learn. Where on earth did you get the notion that I address 800+ people? Maybe over my 7+ years I've written to over 800 people, or that many have seen my writings in print over that time, but in 1 month? Hardly! And what to say to your readers? The same things I say to everyone, nonsense, and ribbing, why, are they different than other people? Are they not human? Do they not bleed when cut? Just because your readers are fairly new doesn't mean that they should be treated any differently. Just like you, and they, should not treat me any differently. I'm just 1 person, one of the guys, just having fun, like the rest of you. Maybe I'm a bit more visible, and definitely more vocal, but who knows, one of your newer people may turn out to be just like me or Kathy(God forbid). Of course, if you're trying to say that your readers are "ELITISTS", well then, I'll have to address them in a different tone, such as 'Dear Hotdogs', or 'Greetings NW In-6', or the like. I wonder what advice I can give to newcomers. How about don't believe anyone but me? Can't say that, its not my style. How about have fun! And its only a hobby. And if it moves, its a slug. And if you want to judge someone/thing, get both/all sides of the discussion before predetermining your opinion. Avoid feuding, and most of all, don't be afraid to voice discontent or a different opinion of an idea. Do I sound like the type of person you thought I was like?))

For any newcomers who won't get to a major convention this year, I am circulating a sort of welcome wagon called Diplomacy Introductory Publication aka DIP. Its given out free at conventions, or for a SASE via mail. It includes info on PBM game openings in dip, variants and other games of interest to hobbyists, FIF gaming, whether at a major con or a local, friendly gathering such as a LepreCon, or a SlugCon, or a ByrneCon, plus other assorted info on Dipdom service publications and where you can get hold of certain custodians in case of a player/GM dispute, or a fold, etc. Its well worth the money.(Since it costs 0)

Lets see, too late to plug the Runestone poll, or the PDO auction. Its too early to plug the Marco Poll and the Diplomacy Players Poll as well. I could plug the John Michalski, annual Liberal Communist Welfare and Wet-back turkey shoot. All you have to do is bring your M-16, or a facsimile thereof, and appear at John's in Oklahoma, aim and fire away.

We'll be having a small get together in Flushing in late July for a couple of friends some of you may know- Joan Extrom and Samantha. Ken Corbin, hobby resident deadwood is also tagging along, just to illustrate to Kathy, just how boring a NWern Deadwood can be. We are looking forward to their visit, Ken's too.

Can you imagine 4 more years of Uncle Ronnie? How about 4 years of the nation on the Fritz? Its a shame isn't it? We haven't had a viable candidate to vote for since Tricky Dick. Can you just imagine Geraldine Ferraro as VP? I'm a NYer, but she is the most negative person I know of. That coming from a NY, Italian-American, middleof the road, liberal.

I guess thats about enough of my rambling for this issue. More such journeys into my mind are possible. Sub to other zines and look for FIM. Or persuade Mike to have me again. Take care and have fun.....



---LITERARY CONTEST #2-----

After the resounding success of the Gilligan's island script contest another contest is definitely in order. The entries this time should be bad poems. Ideally these poems should be on some summertime theme. Here is an example of a bad summertime poem...

Gulls

Graceful, but belied by boisterous cries,
with great speed into the blue they rise.
Gliding motionless over the sea,
salty winds carry them and call to me.
Come to the Sea!
Come to the Sea!

Ooo, yuck! This is your chance to make the pages of the Concert of Europe drip with saccharine verse. It's time to revert back to the sixth grade and write shamelessly sentimental poems. Anyone can write poetry so enter at all costs. The winner gets a free issue and losers get printed in TCOE plus my eternal gratitude.

Judging will be based on how aesthetically displeasing each entry is. Special consideration will be given to poems that have the following qualities; bad rhymes or rhyme at the absolute expense of content and message, excessive whining or self indulgence mixed with self pity, overt sentimentality, limited vocabulary, and of course bad allusions to mythology that only a scholar of ancient Greek culture could understand or care about.

While I'm in a contest mood, here's one to test your ability to discern bad xerox copies. What was Atilla the Hun carrying in his right paw on last month's cover? Correct answers yield a free issue, however, if you guess a knife or a sack of some sort, you get two issues subtracted from your subscription. That's fair warning, and this has been another fair issue of The Concert of Europe. Until next month...CIAO!

WARNING:
DO NOT

under any circumstances.

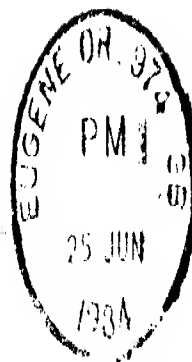
THE CONCERT OF EUROPE

c/o MICHAEL LEE

3480 DANNA CT.

EUGENE, OREGON

97405



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I'D LIKE TO PRINT YOUR
H.R.'S. LET ME KNOW IF
THAT IS ASKING TOO MUCH.

THANKS IN ADVANCE,

M. LEE